

**SOUTH PARK
EPISODE 105**

An Elephant Fucks A Pig

By

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EXT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - DAY

A large banner across the school reads "S.P. ELEMENTARY
SCIENCE FAIR THIS FRIDAY!!!!"

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

MR. GARRISON

... And Clyde, what are you going to do
for your Science Day presentation?

CLYDE

I made an oyster tank. It's got lots of
live oysters and rocks and it looks just
like the bottom of the ocean.

MR. GARRISON

Did you remember to use salt water this
year, Clyde?

CLYDE

No.

MR. GARRISON

Oh dear, then I'm afraid all of your
oysters are dead again.

Clyde starts to cry hysterically, then runs out of the room.

MR. GARRISON

Okay, Kyle, Stan, Eric and Kenny- would
you like to tell us about your project?

KYLE

For our science Fair project, we're going
to boil water.

STAN

Yeah, in a pan.

Mr. Garrison blinks.

MR. GARRISON

Well boys, to do something like that,
you'd have to be real intelligent.
Almost as intelligent as Andrew Shue.

Sitting several seats down from Kyle, Cartman, Stan and
Kenny, sit THE NERDS: TWYLA, BILL and FOSSE. They are super
nerds. Their leader, Twyla, has coke bottle glasses,
absolutely hideous teeth, an incorrectly buttoned shirt and
badly groomed hair.

CONTINUED:

2.

TWYLA

That's stupid! Anybody can boil water!

KYLE

Oh yeah? I bet we'll beat YOUR stupid science project Twyla!

TWYLA

No chance... Plebian!

MR. GARRISON

What will your project be Twyla?

TWYLA

We're going to... genetically clone a human being.

The class GASPS.

MR. GARRISON

Well spank my ass and call me Charlie, now that's ambitious!

Kyle and Stan are mortified. The nerds just smile.

KYLE

Big deal. Any idiot can genetic engineer.

TWYLA

Oh really?

KYLE

Yeah, but a human is easy, WE'RE gonna cross breed... A...

Kyle looks around the room and sees a picture of an elephant.

KYLE

An elephant... with... with...

Kyle spots a little drawing on the wall of a pig.

KYLE

With a PIG! Yeah, we're gonna make little pot-bellied elephants that people can have as pets!

BEBE

I wanna pot-bellied elephant!

PIP

Oh, I, too, would fancy such a delightful creature.

(CONTINUED)

STAN

(to Kyle)

Dude, how are we gonna make a pig-elephant?!

KYLE

It can't be that hard.

MR. GARRISON

Why, Mr. Hat, I think we've got a cloning war on our hands.

MR. HAT

We sure do, Mr. Garrison, and I think it's just swell. Genetic cloning finally gives us the chance to correct God's horrible, horrible mistakes - like Polish people.

MR. GARRISON

And don't forget Jews, gays, and gypsies, Mr. Hat. Now boys, if you have any questions, you might want to visit the genetic engineering ranch just outside of town.

KYLE

Genetic Engineering Ranch?

(whispering to the other boys)

See? This'll be easy!

The school bell rings, the kids all start to walk out. Twyla and the nerds approach the boys.

TWYLA

(to Kyle)

You guys are gonna fall flat on your faces! You don't know anything about science!

KYLE

I know that you're a BUCK-TOOTHED JACKASS!!

Kenny laughs. The nerds walk away.

CARTMAN

Dude, where the hell are we even gonna get a elephant?

KYLE

The zoo.

CONTINUED: (3)

STAN

What about the pig?

KENNY

Mpm mphm.

KYLE

Good idea, Kenny. We'll just use
Cartman's pig.

Cartman's eyes bulge.

CARTMAN

Hey!! You leave Fluffy out of this!

KYLE

We're not gonna hurt her, dude. We're
just gonna give some of her blood to the
genetic engineer people.

CARTMAN

Goddammit! Nobody's laying a hand on
Fluffy!

KENNY

Mpm fmf fm.

CARTMAN

Jesus Christ!! You sick sonofabitch!!
I'll kill you!

MR. GARRISON

Stan, can I talk to you, please?

Stan nervously walks to Garrison's desk.

KYLE

(to Stan)

We'll catch you later, dude. We're gonna
go get Cartman's pig now, and then we'll
all go to the genetic engineer's after
dinner.

Kyle and Kenny head off. Cartman heads after them, calling:

CARTMAN

Kyle! Listen!

Garrison and Stan are now alone.

MR. GARRISON (cont'd)

Stanly, I couldn't help but notice you
have a black eye.

(CONTINUED)

STAN

Yeah.

MR. GARRISON

Are there problems at home?

Stan looks down at the floor.

STAN

Yes...

MR. GARRISON

Stan, I know this is difficult... But I'm here for you, and you can share anything with me. Now, is it your father or mother?

STAN

Neither... It's my sister.

MR. GARRISON

Your sister??

STAN

Yes... She got head gear and she's taking it out on me. I'm really afraid, Mr. Garrison.

MR. GARRISON

Stan, Stan. Fear is the wrong emotion. What you should be feeling is shame. Because a girl is beating you up, and that makes you a big, shameful wussy. Now then, all better?

STAN

Uh, yes, Mr. Garrison.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing shot. Stan arrives home.

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Stan slowly enters the living room. SHELLEY is sitting on the couch, watching TV. She has her ridiculous-looking head gear on, and she looks extremely pissed. Stan sees her and starts to almost tremble.

Stan tip-toes in the background, but Shelley notices him and spins around.

CONTINUED:

SHELLEY

Are you looking at my head gear?

STAN

Head gear? What head gear?

SHELLEY

This metal wire sticking out of my mouth
and wrapping around my head, you jackass!

STAN

Oh, gosh. I didn't really notice.

SHELLEY

(getting up, going towards
Stan)

You little liar!

STAN

No! I think it looks terrific! It matches
your-

Shelley picks Stan up and starts whacking him against the wall. Stan howls, shrieks and begs, but Shelley is rabid! She beats him furiously and finally hurls him toward the basement stairs and we hear SCREAMS and a THUD-THUD-THUD CRASH.

A bruised, mangled Stan comes crawling up the stairs on his hands and knees.

STAN (cont'd)

(breathless)

All right, Shelley, that does it. I
don't care what happens. I'm telling
Dad.

SHELLEY

You'll never tell Dad!

DAD enters. Dad is an all-American, mild-mannered, typical father with a brief case, like Ward Cleaver.

DAD

(kissing the kids)

Hello, my lovely, wonderful children.

SHELLEY

Hi Daddy.

DAD

Oh, Stan, Shelley. Have I ever told you
how happy this family makes me?

CONTINUED: (2)

7.

Dad sits down on the couch, arms around his space alien-looking daughter and his tattered, maimed son.

DAD (cont'd)

Sometimes I see families with problems, and it makes me so glad that we're just fine, and we always, always will be.

STAN

Dad, what would happen if I told you that something was wrong. Something in our family?

DAD

Well, I simply wouldn't be able to handle it, son. I'd just shrivel up and die like a little slug in a puddle of beer.

STAN

Oh.

DAD

(getting up)

Well, time to wash up for dinner, kids.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SOUTH PARK - NIGHT

The Boys and FLUFFY are heading up the road.

STAN

I'm telling you guys, it wasn't Shelley! These ten guys from Vancouver jumped me in an alleyway.

KYLE

Dude, it's okay. Shelley's bigger than you.

CARTMAN

Not it's not! Any woman that tries to hit me, I'd tell her "AY! You sit back down and knit me a sweater, woman!"

The Boys approach an extremely ominous building at the top of a hill. The sign out front reads "SOUTH PARK GENETIC ENGINEERING RANCH." Below, in smaller letters, it reads "Splicin' up fresh DNA since 1965." They stare at the building, a bit fearful. Thunder and lightning crash...

KYLE

This must be it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARTMAN

Uh, well, it looks like nobody's home. I guess we should come back some other time.

KYLE

No, Cartman! I'm not letting those nerds beat us in the science fair!

CARTMAN

Goddammit! I don't want anybody touching Fluffy!

Fluffy affectionately rubs her nose in Cartman's tummy, and looks up at him adoringly.

KYLE

I told you, Cartman, she'll be fine!

PULL BACK to reveal that the boys are being watched on closed circuit TV system monitor from within the compound.

CARTMAN

What the hell are we making a pig-elephant for anyway? That's the stupidest idea I've ever heard of!

KYLE

What the hell would you know, you fat, sweaty mongoloid!? You never get higher than a D!

CARTMAN

AY!! Why don't you go back to Nova Scotia with the rest of the Jews?!

Without anyone having knocked, the door opens to reveal MR. MEPHESTO, a very odd looking man, dressed all in black with a long, sinister mustache.

MR. MEPHESTO

Oooh! Luscious! Hello little children.
How can I help you?

Kenny tightens his hood.

KYLE

Hi. We need to genetic engineer an elephant and a pot-bellied pig.

Mephesto's eyes light up, as if he has had an epiphany.

CONTINUED: (2)

MR. MEPHESTO
Won't you boys come in?

INT. INSIDE THE GENETIC ENGINEERING RANCH - NIGHT

MR. MEPHESTO is showing the children around. In the background, we see a framed photo of Scuzzlebutt with his arm around a young Mephesto's shoulder. There are numerous pens, filled with all kinds of preposterous combinations of animals. The children are fascinated.

MR. MEPHESTO
I'm so pleased that you children are interested in genetic engineering... It's thanks to the wonder of genetic engineering that soon there will be an end to hunger, disease, pollution, even war. Why, here on this very ranch, I've created things that will change the world for the better.

(pointing to a strange-looking ape)
For instance, here is a monkey with four asses.

In a cage is a medium sized monkey with four asses that looks pissed off.

KYLE
(To Stan)
How does that make the world better?

Stan shrugs.

MR. MEPHESTO
(showing them more pissed off-looking animals)
And here, of course, is my four-assed ostrich, and my four-assed mongoose. Aren't they just luscious?

The Boys look increasingly confused.

STAN
Do you have anything besides just animals with four asses?

MR. MEPHESTO
Oh, but of course!
(showing them some odd looking vegetables)
Why, here I have some luscious turnips - with four asses.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MR. MEPHESTO (cont'd)

And here I have four-assed rutabega, four-assed radicchio, four-assed-

KYLE

Mr. Mephesto, what about our science project? Can you help us?

MR. MEPHESTO

Oh yes, what was that again?

STAN

We wanna splice a pig and a elephant.

MR. MEPHESTO

Oh... Oh children, I'm lusciously sorry, but a pig and an elephant simply can't be genetically combined. However, I'm sure that luscious swine of yours would be happier with three more asses.

Fluffy's and Cartman's eyes bulge.

CARTMAN

Hey!

KYLE

But why can't we make a pot-bellied elephant?

MR. MEPHESTO

Well my lusciousness...es, the best way to explain it... is to play a game of hide and seek. Everyone close your eyes and count to thirty-four point three, whilst I run and hide.

BOYS

(slightly perplexed)

Okay.

The boys and Fluffy cover their eyes. While Cartman and Kenny count, Kyle whispers to Stan:

KYLE

Dude, I don't like this.

As the other boys continue to count, Mephesto takes out four GIANT SYRINGES, then dabs disinfectant on each boy's arm.

STAN (cont'd)

You mean because we're on a creepy ranch outside of town at night with a crazy scientist who told us to keep our eyes-
OWWWW!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The boys open their eyes. Mephesto has drawn a sample of Stan's blood into the syringe!

STAN (cont'd)
Hey! What are you doing?

Kenny tightens his hood in fear.

MR. MEPHESTO
Oh, isn't this how you play hide and seek?
(as he empties the syringe into a vial which reads: LUSCIOUS DNA SAMPLE OF YOUNG BOY)
You know, four people shut their eyes, and one person takes a quick DNA sample, then runs and hides in a closet.

STAN
What the hell is your problem, dude?

MR. MEPHESTO
Boys, please, you don't understand!

KYLE
Dude, this guy is nanners! Let's get out of here!

Kenny spitefully knocks over a large rig of test tubes and beakers, which CRASH on the floor. The boys scramble out the door.

FADE OUT.

1ST COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN.

EXT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - DAY

Establishing shot. A banner reads: "S.P. ELEMENTARY SCIENCE FAIR THIS FRIDAY!!"

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

The Boys are on line for food.

TWYLA
Hey dimwits!

The Boys turn around to see Twyla and the gang.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARTMAN

Goddamn I hate those nerds.

TWYLA

You morons give up on your stupid pig-elephant yet?

KYLE

No, we're already half-way done, you butt-lick!

TWYLA

Half-way?

(laughing)

Then all you've got is a stupid pig!

KYLE

It's more than you got.

TWYLA

Wrong! We've already successfully cloned a human body part. Show them, Fosse.

Fosse displays a glass jar which contains two miniature lungs, a trachea and a tongue. It SPEAKS in a high-pitched voice:

MINIATURE MOUTH

Hello, mates. I do say, the weather is ever so lovely today.

KYLE

Jesus Christ! They cloned Pip's throat!

TWYLA

And by Friday, we're gonna clone a whole human being. Good luck with your stupid little pig.

CARTMAN

I resent that!

The nerds walk away, laughing.

KYLE

Dammit!

The boys walk to where Chef is dishing out lunch.

CHEF

Hello there, children.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

STAN

Hey, Chef.

CHEF

How're you doing?

KYLE

Bad.

CHEF

Why bad?

KYLE

We need to genetically engineer a pig and a elephant, but their genes won't splice.

CHEF

Aw children, children. That's a problem we all... a pig-elephant? Say, now that's a not a bad idea.

KYLE

I told you guys.

CHEF

(imagining)

Ohhhh, yes, children. That would make a beautiful animal. Pink hairy flesh, with that long, nasty trunk hangin' down low. Smooth, white tusks and that squiggly little tail. It'd be like having a mythical goddess of love in your back yard. Boys, we could make a fortune with this!

KYLE

You hear that, dudes? We could be rich!

CHEF

But forget all that genetic engineera-whoosa-fudge... If you want to combine a pig and an elephant, just get them to make sweet love.

CARTMAN

What?!

KYLE

Oh yeah!

STAN

I don't think an elephant would make love to a pig.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CARTMAN

(insulted)

I don't think my pig would make love to
an elephant!!

CHEF

(thinking)

Sure they would... But we're gonna have
to get them good and drunk first.

KYLE

Drunk? Why would that make them wanna
have sex?

CHEF

Well, Kyle, some things in life are just
better when you can't see straight.
Remember my creamed spinach casserole?
Now, it wasn't so bad when you ate it
with the blindfold on, was it?

Stan suddenly drops his lunch plate!

CHEF

What's the matter, Stan?

STAN

(panicking)

The back brace! Shelley got the back
brace for her scoliosis today!

CHEF

What's wrong with that?

Stan realizes he shouldn't have said this out loud.

STAN

Uh... Nothing. Never mind.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BUS STOP - DAY

The Boys get off the bus.

KYLE

All right dudes, after dinner we'll bring
Fluffy to the zoo to have sex with the
elephant.

CARTMAN

Dammit! I don't want Fluffy having sex
with a stupid elephant!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KYLE

Accept it Cartman! Chef already paid three hundred dollars for the malt liquor! Fluffy's gonna make sweet love to a elephant, and that's final! We'll meet you back here later, Stan.

CARTMAN

(laughing)

Yeah, unless Shelley goes caveman on your ass.

STAN

Like how all the men in South Park do on your MOM every night?!

Kenny laughs.

CARTMAN

AY!! I'll rip your freakin' throat out!!

KYLE

Cartman, come on. We gotta get Fluffy.

Cartman, Kyle and Kenny take off. Stan looks up at his house, fearfully.

STAN

(sighs)

I'm a dead man.

BRIAN BOYTANO skates in.

BRIAN BOYTANO

Hi, Stan!

STAN

Oh my God, it's Brian Boytano! What are you doing here, Brian?

BRIAN BOYTANO

Well, something just tells me you've been having problems at home.

STAN

You can see it in my face, huh?

BRIAN BOYTANO

Of course. I haven't seen a wound like that since Greg Loughanis smacked his head on that diving board... Now remember Stan, the answer to all the world's problems... is love.

(CONTINUED)

STAN

But how?

BRIAN BOYTANO

If you just tell your sister, "Shelley, you're my sister, and I love you," your love will overpower her hate. Well, gotta dance!

Brian whizzes off. Stan considers the advice.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Stan timidly enters the livingroom. SHELLEY is watching TV. She has her head gear on, and now, in addition, an extremely unsightly back brace. She is boiling with rage.

STAN

Hi, Shelley.

SHELLEY

Are you staring at my back brace?

STAN

No. I mean yes. I mean, what back brace?

Shelley wraps her hands around Stan's throat, ready to pummel, when Stan recalls Brian Boytano's advice.

STAN (cont'd)

Shelley, before you beat my face into a bloody pulp again, I just want you to know that - that you're my sister, and - and I love you.

Shelley's face is taken over by a quizzical look. Stan looks hopeful, believing he might just have reached her. Suddenly Shelley's eyebrows turn sharply downward, and then:

THWACK! Shelley bitch-slaps Stan clear across the room, then starts beating him furiously. Dad enters.

DAD

Hello sweetheart.

SHELLEY

Hi Daddy.

DAD

Stan, you look sad.

CONTINUED:

Dad picks Stan up in his arms.

STAN

Dad, I know this is hard for you, but there's something wrong - right here in this family - and you need to know about it.

Dad drops Stan on his head and faints backwards onto the floor.

DAD

(trembling, weeping)

Oh please, Lord above, just let this be a bad, bad dream. Oh, God. Why am I not waking up? Why am I not waking up!? Help me, Jesus! HELP ME!!!!

Stan and Shelley look to each other in astonishment.

STAN

Dad!

Dad looks to Stan.

STAN (cont'd)

I... I was only kidding. Shelley and I were just playing a game. The, uh, the "Everything's Not Okay In The Family" game.

Shelley nods in agreement.

DAD

(getting up, relieved)

Oh! Phew!

You had me worried there for a moment.

Well, let's wash up for dinner.

Dad exits.

STAN

Someday, Shelley, I'm gonna be bigger than you, and you're gonna wish you'd never done any of this to me.

SHELLEY

You'll never be bigger than me, Stan.

INT. GENETIC ENGINEERING RANCH - NIGHT

Mr. Mephesto takes notes on a clipboard as he looks into a giant INCUBATOR.

CONTINUED:

MR. MEPHESTO
Luscious. Absolutely luscious.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL a strange larva growing. Through the larva casing, we can make out a large, embryonic form, clad in a familiar blue hat with a red pompom. Mephesto is just tickled.

MR. MEPHESTO
Oh, boys, I think your project is going to turn out even more luscious than I had hoped.

PAN across the room to reveal... Twyla, Bill and Fosse!

TWYLA
This is totally cool, Dad! We're gonna rule Science Day!

The boys high-five.

END ACT ONE

2nd COMMERCIAL BREAK

ACT TWO

FADE IN.

EXT. ZOO - NIGHT

Establishing shot. A sign reads "SOUTH PARK ZOO."

EXT. INSIDE THE ZOO - NIGHT

The boys, with Fluffy, are in the elephant habitat. Cartman protectively holds the the leash attached to Fluffy.

The boys are feeding malt liquor to the elephant from a keg they towed in on a red wagon.

KYLE

Come on, Elephant! Keep drinking!

The elephant tiredly slurps down the beer. It belches and stumbles a little.

CARTMAN

I think Fluffy's had enough to drink!

Fluffy goes cross-eyed from drunkenness.

KYLE (cont'd)

Okay, Cartman. Put the negligee on Fluffy.

Cartman starts putting the negligee on Fluffy.

CARTMAN

(to Fluffy, tenderly)

Now don't worry, Fluffy. Everything's gonna be okay. They promised me the elephant wouldn't hurt you.

Fluffy looks gorgeous in her negligee. Cartman brings her into the habitat with Landau. Fluffy looks at Landau, then looks back to Cartman, longingly.

CARTMAN (cont'd)

(nearly in tears)

You're a big girl now, Fluffy. All girl pigs have to do this when they grow up.

STAN

(to the elephant)

Hey, I'll bet Fluffy's looking pretty good now, huh Elephant?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The elephant looks at Fluffy. From the elephant's POV: A blurred image of an ugly pig. The elephant cringes and quickly starts drinking more beer.

KYLE

Dammit! He's never gonna make sweet love to Fluffy!

Chef happens along.

CHEF

Hello children. I thought I'd check and see how our little entrepreneurial venture is going.

KYLE

Rotten! We got them both really drunk, but they won't have sex.

The animals sway with inebriation.

CHEF

Oh, children. You can't just stick a drunk pig in with a drunk elephant and expect them to do the mattress mambo. You need to set the mood.

Chef pulls out a huge boom-box with a microphone attached. He presses play, and very sexy, seductive music kicks in. Landau and Fluffy prick up their ears.

CHEF (cont'd)

Let me show you boys what I'm talking about.

(singing)

Tonight is right for love, you know. I wanna touch you 'round where the light don't go. I'm expressing with caressing a love so sweet. I'll keep you burning like a dog three weeks in heat.

MONTAGE: SOUTH PARK HUMMING SEQUENCE

EXT. SOUTH PARK - CONTINUOUS

As we hear Chef's aphrodisiac music, we see through a window of a house, a male and female silhouette gettin' busy.

EXT. SOUTH PARK - CONTINUOUS

Barbrady and a FEMALE VERSION OF BARBRADY, with police uniform, dark glasses, etc., hear the music. They sink behind a patrol car and start getting it on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EXT. SOUTH PARK - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Garrison is in his car when he hears Chef's music. He starts gettin' busy with... Mr. Hat!

EXT. ZOO - NIGHT

KYLE

Hey, look! It's working!

Landau drunkenly gets up on top of Fluffy. Tchaikovsky's "ROMEO AND JULIET" swells.

CHEF

Now children, gather 'round and watch the wonders of life, the beauty of mother nature.

The boys all gather around Chef. From the expressions on their faces, and the horrible NOISES that emerge, it is apparent that Landau and Fluffy have started screwing.

STAN

Oh, sick!

CARTMAN

(crying)
Fluffy!!

CHEF

Hmmm, now I know how all those white women must have felt.

INT. GENETIC ENGINEERING RANCH - DAY

Mr. Mephesto looks in on the incubator. The larva is hatching!

MR. MEPHESTO

Ooh! How luscious! Our creature has come to fruition, boys!

The creature rips through the casing, revealing itself to be A GIANT, STRANGE, STAN!

TWYLA

He's perfect! Dad, you're the coolest! With him, there's no way we can lose the Science Fair contest.

CONTINUED:

MR. MEPHESTO

Yes, yes! And half of your scholarship prize money will pay for my future experiments. It's all just luscious!

(then noticing)

Say... Why... Oh, heavens, no! He only has one ass! He's some sort of mutant freak! And he's probably contaminated the entire laboratory. We'll have to burn everything.

Big Stan frowns when he hears this. He starts pounding on the incubator wall.

MR. MEPHESTO (cont'd)

But what is this? Our creature has become agitated.

Big Stan kicks the incubator door open!

MR. MEPHESTO (cont'd)

Now just a minute! Who cloned you to have such lusciously awful manners?

Big Stan grabs one of the four-assed animals and hurls it against a wall!

MR. MEPHESTO (CONT'D)

Egads!! He's out of control! We'll have to destroy him.

TWYLA

What? You can't! We need him!

MR. MEPHESTO

He's too dangerous, son! There's no alternative!

TWYLA

(hysterical, stomping his feet)
But Daaad! I wanna win the SCIENCE FAIR!!

MR. MEPHESTO

(grabbing a gun)
I'm sorry son!

Twyla opens the door and lets Stan free.

MR. MEPHESTO

Son! No!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Big Stan immediately knocks Mephesto over, then slugs Twyla and crashes through a window -

Everybody watches the Giant Stan thing run down the hill toward South Park.

MR. MEPHESTO

Oh, son! You've made a horrible mistake!
You've put all the people of South Park
in jeapordy!

TWYLA

You ruined everything, Daddy! Come on
guys, we gotta go get him!

The boys take off.

MR. MEPHESTO

(calling after Twyla)
Young man, you are grounded!

EXT. ZOO - MORNING

The boys and Chef watch eagerly, waiting for Landau and Fluffy to wake up.

CARTMAN

Aren't they ever gonna wake up?

CHEF

Oh, they will. But it's gonna be one
ugly sight.

STAN

I thought you said the wonder of mother
nature was a beautiful thing.

KYLE

Yeah. When does mother nature go from
"beautiful" to "ugly"?

CHEF

Usually about five seconds after it's
over, children.

Landau groggily opens his eyes and yawns.

CHEF (cont'd)

Uh oh! Here we go!

The kids watch, anxiously. Kenny tightens his hood.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Landau seems to be okay, until he rolls over and sees the pig that he slept with last night. He SCREAMS wildly!

CHEF (cont'd)
(very sympathetic)
Oh yeah, I hate when that happens.

Now Fluffy wakes up. When she sees that she is in bed with an elephant, she slaps her forehead with her little hoof and sighs.

KYLE
How do we know if she's pregnant?

CHEF
Well, boys, we might not know that for a couple of days.

Mr. Mephesto appears.

MR. MEPHESTO
Oh, how luscious! Thank Bhudda, I've found you boys.

BOYS
Hi Mr. Mephesto.

MR. MEPHESTO
Boys, you must tell me, have you seen anything lusciously odd lately?

Big Stan runs by in the background.

STAN
Uh, we saw an elephant have sex with a pig.

MR. MEPHESTO
No, I said "odd."

CHEF
Hey, you're that crazy cracker from up on the hill.

MR. MEPHESTO
Sir! If making mutant animals spliced with humans is crazy, then there'd be a lot of people in institutions right now!

Chef takes this in for a moment, then

CHEF
What the hell are you talking about?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MR. MEPHESTO

Well, I'm afraid there's been a bit of an... incident at the ranch. You see, I created a large, mutant version of Stan, and he's broken free.

STAN

Wow! That's cool!

MR. MEPHESTO

You don't understand. He's terribly dangerous. I must find him at once. Stan, his brain is identical to yours, so you must tell me: where would you be right now if you were you?

CARTMAN

Getting his ass kicked by his big sister.

STAN

Damnit Cartman, for the last time, my sister never-

Stan suddenly has a

FLASHBACK

Shelley is beating the crap out of Stan.

STAN

Someday, Shelley! I'll be bigger than you!

SHELLEY

You'll never be bigger than me! NEVER!

END FLASHBACK

Stan has a huge smile on his face.

STAN

Mr. Mephesto, don't worry. We'll take care of it. We'll find me!

EXT. SOUTH PARK - DAY

The Boys, led by Stan, wander the streets, in search of Big Stan.

KYLE

Come on, Stan! What's taking so long? Don't you even know where you go?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KENNY
(pointing)
Mmph! Mpm nmm!

KYLE
Oh my God!

Big Stan is entering a building bearing a sign which reads:
"SOUTH PARK BALLET AND MODERN JAZZ DANCE STUDIO."

STAN
No way! That can't be me.

KYLE
Dude, that was you.

STAN
Dammit!

The Boys enter the building.

INT. DANCE STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

The Boys rush in to discover Big Stan in a leotard, tutu and tap shoes. He is doing pirouettes and deep knee bends before a mirror.

KYLE
There he is!

CARTMAN
Check it out! Stan's alter ego is a total sissy!

STAN
And you're the fat son of a goddamn hooker!!

CARTMAN
I don't have to take that crap from a mutant ballerina!

KYLE
Forget that! What are we gonna do with him?

STAN
We'll take him to MY house.

Stan smiles broadly with anticipation.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KYLE

But he's huge, dude! How are we gonna get him to go?

STAN

Well, if he's me, then I'll have to deal with him myself. I'm going in.

Stan courageously heads toward Big Stan.

KYLE

But Stan, he could kick your ass!

Stan spins around.

STAN

You think I'm afraid of that now?! Shelley's been kicking my ass every day for three weeks! I may die, but I'm not gonna die a shameful wussy!

Stan heads toward Big Stan.

CARTMAN

(psyched)

Dude, this totally kicks ass.

KENNY

Mmph pm.

STAN

Hey, ME!!

Big Stan turns around. The two Stans are face to face. Big Stan is fascinated.

STAN (cont'd)

Now look. I know you could probably rip my head off, but dammit, I need you!

Big Stan looks concerned. He goes to the record player and puts on a moving BALLET ORCHESTRATION. He begins to dance the female part of a ballet duet.

Stan realizes that Big Stan wants him to take the male part. Big Stan does pirouettes and leaps all around Stan. Stan is hesitant at first, but soon reluctantly steps up to the plate. He holds Big Stan when he dips backwards, spins him around, etc., being the Fred Astaire to Big Stan's Ginger Rogers.

The other boys just blink in complete shock.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The dance ends with a magnificent, deeply moving finale. The other boys APPLAUD. Holding hands, a mortally embarrassed Stan bows as Big Stan curtsies. Big Stan's heart is touched by the experience.

STAN (cont'd)

(to Big Stan)

Now help me, Stan. Please. You're the only hope I've got.

EXT. SOUTH PARK - DAY

The Boys approach Stan's house with Big Stan.

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

STAN

(to Big Stan)

So remember, Shelley's the one with a big wire coming out of her mouth and a metal plate on her back. When you see Shelley, KICK HER ASS. Shelley bad! Shelley very bad!!

Big Stan's wide eyes turn to extreme fear. He thinks Stan is calling him bad. He goes berserk! Big Stan starts wrecking the place! He knocks over book cases, the china cabinet, tables, chairs.

STAN (CONT'D)

Oh, crap! He's out of control!

Kenny lunges at Big Stan, but Big Stan sends him flying through the air... and right into the large microwave. The door slams shut and the power goes on. Kenny is cooking! Kenny pounds on the door for help, but in all the pandemonium, he is overlooked.

Big Stan continues to rip the place to shreds. All the boys are SHOUTING and jumping on him, but he keeps throwing them off, sending them in all directions.

Finally, Big Stan turns around and finds himself face to face with Shelley. He looks her over, quizzically, as she frowns at him. Shelley hauls off and belts him with overwhelming force. Big Stan goes down.

Mr. Mephesto rushes in

MR. MEPHESTO

Boys!

CONTINUED

CONTINUED:

BOYS

Hi Mr. Mephesto.

MR. MEPHESTO

Oh, boys, I'm lusciously sorry for everything. All I've ever wanted was to genetically engineer something useful, something that everyone would need.

(starting to weep)

But I've failed. I was so certain that all creatures would be happier with four asses, but they just aren't. In fact, it almost seems as if they resent it.

(sobbing)

How could I have been so wrong?

Twyla, Bill and Fosse burst in.

TWYLA

Hey! They've got our clone! He belongs to us!

MR. MEPHESTO

No, son! This beast is a disgrace to genetic engineers everywhere.

(to the Boys)

Boys, I'm sorry I've caused you such inconvenience. I tried to play God-

Mr. Mephesto pulls out a gun and SHOOTs a hole right through Big Stan's head! The blood splatters in Twyla's face. Big Stan falls to the floor dead.

TWYLA

Daddy! NOOOOOOO!!!

Mephesto leaves, utterly depressed.

TWYLA

(to the Boys)

You cheating bastards! This isn't over!
We'll still kick your ass in the contest!

The nerds start dragging off the Big Stan corpse. We hear the whirring sound of a MICROWAVE OVEN, from which Kenny was never able to escape.

KYLE

Oh my God! He killed Kenny!

Kyle opens the microwave. A crispy, moist Kenny falls out and onto the floor with a squish.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KYLE (cont'd)
(shaking his fist at the Big
Stan corpse)
You bastard!!

STAN
You guys! Look at my house!

The place is a disaster.

STAN (cont'd)
My Dad's gonna be home any minute! If he
sees this, he'll die like a... a drunk
slug, and it'll be all my fault!

KYLE
(to Cartman)
Oh, dude, Stan's totally screwed. We
gotta help him.

CARTMAN
Now look! I've already towed a pig
across town, and got the crap beat out of
me by a mutant, and I haven't had any
lunch! I'm tired of helping! I wanna
eat!

KYLE
Yeah, I guess you're right.
(to Stan)
Sorry, dude. Good luck.

Kyle and Cartman bolt. Shelley stares daggers at Stan for a
moment. Stan knows his life is literally over. Dad enters.

DAD
Hello, kids, I-

Dad sees the wreckage. Rats are eating Kenny's corpse.

DAD (cont'd)
What... what happened here?
(starting to tremble)
Oh, dear God. My house... It's
DESTROYED!!
(dropping to his knees)
Something IS wrong in our family! But
HOW??!!

STAN
Dad, I'm sorry. It was-

/CONTINUED/

CONTINUED: (3)

SHELLEY

It was me. I did it.

STAN/STAN'S FATHER

What?

SHELLEY

I said... I did it. Sorry, Dad.

Dad stares at Shelley for a long, long time.

DAD

Well, it's simply too painful for me to face that someone in my family has a problem. So, Shelley, it's not that I don't love you anymore - it's that I can't. From now throughout perpetuity, you no longer exist in my world. Goodbye.

(cheerfully)

Come on, Stan, let's wash up for dinner.

Dad exits, whistling.

STAN

(wiping the sweat off his brow)

Phew! Shelley, you - you saved my life!

Shelley stares blankly at Stan.

STAN (cont'd)

And yet, you've done so much more than that. Today, Shelley, you've taught me the meaning of family.

Shelley stares blankly at Stan.

STAN (cont'd)

Sure, families don't always get along. Why, most of the time, we beat each other 'til our flesh is hanging by a thread from our skeletons. But when the forces of evil descend upon us, we conquer them. By sticking together.

Shelley continues to stare blankly.

STAN (cont'd)

(gushing with emotion, going to Shelley with open arms)

Oh, Shelley! I feel so close to you!

CONTINUED: (4)

SOCK! Shelley decks Stan right in the mouth. She proceeds to give him the beating of a life time.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT II

EPILOGUE

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

A large banner reads: "SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY SCIENCE FAIR TODAY!!!!"

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Little CASEY has just presented his single wilted weed that he grew in a terrarium.

MR. GARRISON

Everyone, let's give Casey and his weed a big hand.

Everyone APPLAUDS. Casey bows, then takes his weed and returns to his seat.

MR. GARRISON (cont'd)

Twyla, Bill, Fosse, I know the class can hardly wait to see your science project.

TWYLA

Thank you, Mr. Garrison. Boys!

Fosse and Bill wheel in a large cage covered by a cloth.

TWYLA (CONT'D)

Mr. Garrison, fellow students, for our science project, Bill, Fosse and I have spawned a creature genetically far superior to man. I present to you...

Fosse and Bill rip away the cloth.

TWYLA (cont'd)

... The five-assed monkey!

Inside the cage is the formerly four-assed monkey, now with a fifth ass, which appears to have been sloppily attached at the last minute. The ape now looks absolutely furious.

CONTINUED:

MR. GARRISON (cont'd)

Oh, look Mr. Hat. It's a little monkey with a gigantic rear end. Isn't he just a dreamboat?

KYLE

Mephesto just doesn't get it, does he?

Everyone APPLAUDS. Twyla and the boys bow and take their seats.

STAN

Mr. Garrison, we got something a hundred times better than a five-assed monkey!

Cartman and Kyle carry in a large cage, but we can't quite see what's inside. The class gathers around to look. Many "Oohs" and "Wows", etc. are heard.

MR. GARRISON

Well, rip out my hair and call me Kojak! Who would've thought?

KYLE

Yep, that's what you get when you cross an elephant and a pig.

MR. GARRISON

Isn't it beautiful, Mr. Hat?

MR. GARRISON AS MR. HAT

She sure is, Mr. Garrison. It's the most precious, perfect thing in all creation. You boys get first prize!

Garrison reaches in and pins a first prize ribbon on the project. Several kids step aside, giving us a view. We MOVE IN to see the newborn creature:

ANDREW SHUE

Hi. I'm Melrose Place's Andrew Shue.